

8/23/70
SEATTLE -

Dear Vicky & Jim, also:

You two are now the lucky recipients of one of the very few letters that I have written outside of the office in a number of years.

Eden and Gail are busy preparing to go salmon fishing at Long Beach with Cully. They will be leaving at midnight tonight and fish tomorrow morning. It sounds like fun but then I think of those swells, up, down, up, down, and I am not envious.

I am envious of you two. I know that it isn't all fun getting settled, but it must be exciting most of the time. I assume, Vicky, that you are expecting your usual high grade for your summer course, and that soon you will get that degree. Be careful about relying too much on any tutoring that husband of yours offers. He usually is excellent, but I have known him to be wrong - once or twice, that is. This green paper is sort of extra for

me, but it was the only available.

We have been having "perfect days" here, one after the other, clear blue skies, 70° temperatures, no rain. Even at that, everything is beautifully green. It's fun just to sit and look at the trees and shrubbery.

Eileen tells me that you still expect to come back this fall. I will be specially anxious to hear about your project, Jim.

I read in the paper, the other day, about a man who was laid off from Boeing's, and his specialty was electronic interference with radar so he was having really an impossible time trying to find a job in such an unusual specialty. Isn't that what your project is about, Jim?

However, you could very well have an advantage over a fellow like that. Often a brand new approach to a problem, without preconceived assumptions, can achieve superior results. Experience

Can be a disadvantage, especially when attempting to find new approaches to problems.

I am having fun at work, learning all about the new computer we expect this fall, and I'll be at "school" at J.B.M. all next week.

When you come back this fall, I am looking forward to seeing my beautiful daughter-in-law. Perhaps we will have time to sit down and talk, Wicky, so that we can get to know each other.

Keep those letters coming, Jim, Helen and I enjoy them immensely.

Love,
Elmer